

At Mirror's Speech

Evile

Inside of me, will always be
The urge to not be seen
Hiding the face I can't embrace
Crowding my world with falsity
Distorting portraits with ease
Warped entity, identity

Is what they see what I believe?
Or am I lying to myself
Filling my head with disease?

I fall apart
At mirror's speech (At mirror's speech)
Speak not of my demons
Skin, bone, and teeth

Dysmorphia lingers enthroned
Forever clutching flaws I carved unto the stone
Fallacious frame always to blame
True image evades, portray me not
Reading the room for defamation, fear of plot
I catch a face, credence erased

Is what they see what I believe?
Or am I lying to myself
Filling my head with disease?

I fall apart
At mirror's speech (At mirror's speech)
Speak not of my demons
Skin, bone, and teeth
Seams torn apart
At mirror's speech
Speak to me of reasons
To seek to look at me

Inside, inside, inside

All my life
Always longing for
Unaltered echoes in the glass
Peace of mind
In pieces on the floor
Shards tell of the same old past
Eisoptrophobia

Inside of me
Don't look inside of me
Inside of me
Don't look inside of me

I fall apart
At mirror's speech (At mirror's speech)
Speak not of my demons
Skin, bone, and teeth
Seams torn apart
At mirror's speech

Speak to me of reasons
To seek to look at me

Inside, inside, inside

At mirror's speech